

Jim Carroll, Hold Back The Dream

[messed?] and peculiar
Dancing with julia
I see no spare sky
This is the last try

The static from dreaming
Is only now seeming
To bring on disaster
I told you, I asked her
All she said was, "no";

Refrain:
Sometimes you need a matador
Sometimes you need a charging bull
The dust will rise and shield the sky
No dreams to push, no dreams to pull

Down to the bone
I was dancing with mona
New stars are born she says
At the break of morning
Just before morning

I must be up and dressed to survive
It's been a week now
I've had no sleep how
I think this maybe far
Only good truly knows

Repeat refrain 2 times

Hold back the dream